

# THE CENTURY

for 1885-6.

The remarkable interest in the War  
papers and in the many timely articles  
and strong editorial features published  
recently in the Century has given that  
magazine a regular circulation of  
MORE THAN 200,000 COPIES MONTHLY.

Among the features for the coming  
volume, which begins with the November  
issue, are:

## THE WAR PAPERS

By General Grant and Others.  
These will be continued (most of them  
illustrated) until the close of the war.  
The Civil War has been described by lead-  
ing participants on both sides. General  
Grant's papers include descriptions of  
the battles of Chattanooga, and the  
Wilderness. Gen. McClellan will write of  
Antietam. General D. C. Buell of  
Shiloh. General Pope, Longstreet and  
others will write of the Second Bull  
Run, etc. Naval campaigns, including  
the fight between the Monitor and the  
Alabama, by officers of both ships,  
will be described.

## THE "RECOLLECTIONS OF A PRIVATE"

and special war papers of anecdotal and  
humorous character will be features  
of the year.

## SERIAL STORIES BY

W. D. Howells, Mary Halleck  
Foot and George W. Cable.  
Mr. Howells' serial will be in lighter  
strain than "The King of the Sea."  
Mrs. Foot's is a story of mining life,  
and Mr. Cable's novel of the can-  
dors of Louisiana. Mr. Cable will also  
contribute a series of papers on slave  
songs and dances, including negro ser-  
pent worship, etc.

## SPECIAL FEATURES

Include "A Tridyle" (Pilgrimage to  
Rome), illustrated by Pennell; "His-  
torical Papers" by Edward Eggleston, and  
others. Papers on the "Golden Age,"  
Benjamin, lately U. S. minister, with  
numerous illustrations; Astronomical  
Articles, practical and popular, on  
"Sidereal Astronomy," "Eclipses,"  
Christian Unity by representatives of  
various religious denominations; Pa-  
pers on manual education, by various  
experts, etc.

## SHORT STORIES

By Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Helen  
Jackson (H. E.), Mrs. Mary Halleck  
Foot, Jos. Chandler Harris, R. H.  
Boycott, T. A. Janvier, Julian Haw-  
thorne, Richard M. Johnston, and  
others; and poems by leading poets.  
The "Departments," "Open Letters," "Brie-  
f-Brace," etc., will be fully sustained.

## THE ILLUSTRATIONS

Will be kept up to the standard which  
has made The Century engraving fa-  
mous the world over.

## PRICES: A Special Offer.

Regular subscription, Five Dollars  
a year. To enable new readers to  
get all the War Papers, with contribu-  
tions from General Grant, McClellan,  
McClain, J. E. Johnston, Lew Wal-  
lace, and Admiral Porter and others,  
we will send the 12 back numbers,  
November, 1874, to October, 1875, with  
a year's subscription beginning with  
November 1885, for \$7.00. This offer  
for the whole. A subscription with the 12  
numbers bound in two handsome vol-  
umes, Seven Dollars and one-half for  
the whole. Back numbers only, \$1.00.  
Applied at these prices with subscriptions  
A free specimen copy (back num-  
ber) will be sent on request. This offer  
will close on September 1st.

All dealers and postmaster take sub-  
scriptions and send orders to  
The Century Co., New York.

## City Restaurant.

McCracken Building, Opposite  
First Bank, Logan, O.

## Meals Furnished

At all hours of the day, and until 10 o'clock  
night. Single and Family Meals, and  
Fruit, and Refreshments promptly served  
order. The Restaurant will be kept 125.

## First Class Style

quiet and orderly. The people of Logan  
and the general traveling public are in-  
vited to call. The Restaurant is under the  
immediate control of the proprietor.

## PAYNE BROTHERS,

Men of the highest accomplishment in the  
art of preparing meals.  
All the delicacies of the season, as well  
as the most choice of the season, are  
served. Price reasonable.  
W. B. McCracken, Proprietor.  
May 25, 1885-86

## George Fox's

## MEAT MARKET

Has been removed to the  
Brown Building.

Best door west from the Murphy Block,  
where he will be found. He employs the  
best of the market.

## Beef Cattle

Hogs, Mutton & Veal Wanted.  
The highest prices paid for all kinds of  
meat. Delivery prompt. Call on me for  
all the best of the market.

## GEORGE FOX.

April 6, 1885-86

## House and Lot For Sale

## BARGAIN!

I offer my dwelling house and lot for  
sale. On East Hunter Street formerly  
owned by Col. Walter, on easy terms, to  
the right purchaser. The house is a  
frame, and contains nine rooms,  
all in thorough repair. There is a large  
yard well filled with shrubs and  
flowers. The location is a fine one,  
close to the city. A good well and cistern  
are at the kitchen door. This is one  
of the most desirable dwellings in Logan.  
For particulars call at the office of  
ADAM KLEIN.

## MOTHERWELL

## IRON AND STEEL CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF  
Agricultural Implements,  
Iron Fencing, Foundry  
and Machine Work,  
and Repairing.

Office and Manufactory at the Depot.  
W. H. CUMLEY, Prop. & General Manager.  
BROT. MOTHERWELL, Supt. of Shop.  
Logan, Ohio, 1885-86

## PROBATE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that the follow-  
ing accounts and vouchers have been filed  
in the Probate Court of Hocking Co.,  
Ohio, for settlement:  
O. W. H. Wright, administrator of the es-  
tate of the late of Henry H. Wright, de-  
ceased. And the same will come on for hear-  
ing on the 15th day of February, 1886, at 10 o'clock  
A. M. And the same will thereafter, as may be  
convenient.

T. T. ACKER, Probate Judge.  
Jan. 15-86

# THE HOCKING SENTINEL.

VOLUME 44. LOGAN, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1886. NUMBER 41.

## WHENCE THE BUFFALO CAME

The vast legendary lore of the  
North American Indians, if it is  
ever written, will afford the lovers  
of weird and mythical roman-  
ces a most delectable repast.

One of the most striking and  
characteristic of these mountain  
legends is, with some slight mod-  
ification, as follows:

The first children of the earth  
were the Manitou's own children.  
He formed them of the snow of  
the mountains and filled them  
with his own breath. So they  
were pure.

They were few in number and  
their faces shone like the moun-  
tain sunshine. They lived on the  
summits in the heart of the great  
Rocky mountains, where the  
Manitou had his throne.

The Manitou provided food for  
them, and for the birds, beasts,  
beasts and fishes, without de-  
stroying any form of life.

Age followed age, and still all  
was the same; there had been no  
dissension, blood had not been  
spilled, nor had flesh been tasted.  
The happiness which first came  
with them was still complete.

There had been no loving, no  
passion, or marriage, and though  
there were both men and wom-  
en—as now—the secret of sex  
was unknown.

But once has the earth echoed  
the tread of a perfect people.  
Those who came with the first  
morning and who lived in the  
Manitou's ways until the passing  
of the time was beyond man's  
reckoning finally had the curses  
and pains of wisdom brought on  
them by the touch of a woman's  
hand.

The Manitou had commanded  
the children never to enter the  
valleys, and as long, dark shad-  
ows swept over these low places  
the people were glad to stay on  
the summits in the sunlight.

One day, in the season of melt-  
ing snows, a man, whose splendor  
none excelled, climbed farther up  
one of the highest mountains than  
he had ever been before.

Suddenly great bodies of snow  
began sliding down the mountain  
all around him, and at length the  
mass upon which he was stand-  
ing began moving, too.

Straight down toward one of  
the forbidden valleys it went and  
the man with it.

He knew no danger save that  
of displeasing the Manitou, for  
danger, like pain, was altogether  
unknown among those who dwell  
in the mountains.

But he could not stop, and the  
snow bore him on down into the  
valley below.

There was a great river at his  
feet which the snow choked, and  
he was born safely across and  
left standing upon the other side.

He looked back, but the snow  
was already washed away by the  
river, so he could not return to  
the summits in that way.

"I must hasten away," he said.  
"Why?" asked a voice at his  
side. "Why must you hasten  
away?"

He turned and stood face to  
face with a smiling woman.

"Why must you go?" she asked.  
"Are you of the mountains?"  
He was moved by new emo-  
tions, and his blood leaped thro'  
his veins with a new swiftmess.

The smile upon the lips and in  
the eyes of the woman held him  
like a spell. Everything but her  
and her strange beauty was for-  
gotten.

"Yes," he answered, "I am of  
the mountains, but who are you?"  
Still smiling sweetly, the woman  
put on her hands and touched his  
face. Unrestrained, she drew  
his head forward until it rested  
upon her bosom.

"I am a daughter of the plains  
people," she said. "Like you, we  
used to dwell with Him in the  
summits, but He was offended  
because we sought wisdom, so he  
sent us away. Some of us stayed  
in these valleys and out upon the  
plains, and others went far away  
upon the coasts. With knowl-  
edge came love, sorrow, pain,  
sickness, death and war. We also  
grow old, and some of die of  
age. Others are born in their  
places, though, and our numbers  
increase. Though we suffer we  
also rejoice. There is more to  
make us happy than sad. Our  
lives are unlike yours, but we  
like our best. We eat of the  
birds, the beasts, the beasts and  
the fishes, and find their flesh  
pleasant to the taste. The pleas-  
ures of wisdom are greater than  
his pains."

Her words had no meaning to  
him, and though she explained  
them he could not for a long  
time understand the mysteries of  
birth and death.

"You shall go with me to the  
mountains," he said, "and we  
will tell these things to my peo-  
ple."

## WOOD MANTELS.

Grates.

AND

TILES.

Why buy an article from second  
or third hands when you can  
buy direct of the maker?

Yes, this is frequently done  
from lack of knowledge as to who  
manufactures.

To save per cent. is gained  
in a small volume, when buying of  
the reliable maker.

To all we offer this substantial  
advantage.

Each article fully guaranteed  
by our reputation.

Ray of the Maker.

## OHIO FURNITURE CO.

119 & 121 South High St.,  
COLUMBUS, O.  
(Cut this out and call on us.)  
Nov. 10-85

## ATTORNEYS.

GEORGE W. BRIDGMAN,  
Attorney - at - Law,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in City Building.  
July 1, 1885-86

JOHN HANSEN,  
Attorney - at - Law,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office over Collins Bros. Store.  
April 1, 1885-86

CARL H. BUEHLHAUS,  
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LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in City Building, corner of Main  
and College Streets.  
July 1, 1885-86

S. H. BRIGHT - C. I. PARKER,  
BRIGHT & PARKER,  
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LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office over Collins & Moore's Store.  
April 1, 1885-86

## PHYSICIANS.

T. R. MASON, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
SEVEN GROVE, O.  
April 9, 1885-86

A. H. WILLIAMS,  
Physician & Surgeon,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in City Building, North  
Columbus Street.  
June 8, 1885-86

J. H. DYE,  
Physician & Surgeon,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in City Building, corner of Main  
and College Streets.  
July 1, 1885-86

DR. I. O. WRIGHT,  
Physician & Surgeon  
Office in City Building, corner of Main  
and College Streets.  
Logan, Ohio.  
July 31, 1885-86

## BANKS.

FIRST BANK OF LOGAN  
LOGAN, OHIO.

Cash Capital \$50,000

J. WALKER, President

C. E. BOWEN, Cashier

Does general banking business, receives  
deposits, discounts paper and buys and  
sells exchange. Bank in center room of  
the James block.  
Jan. 1, 1886

THE PEOPLES BANK  
-OF- LOGAN,  
Cash Capital \$50,000.

Individual liability stockholders \$100.00

L. A. CULVER, President,

REUBEN CULVER, Cashier

Does general banking business, Office  
Room No. 5, Opera House. Nov. 1, 1885

Estates of David K. Deffenbaugh,  
deceased. The undersigned has been appointed  
and qualified as Administrator of the estate  
of David K. Deffenbaugh, late of Hocking  
county, deceased.

NATHAN S. McLELLAND,  
JAMES DEFFENBAUGH.

## A NOBLE FOWL.

CONCISE AND INSTRUCTIVE HISTORY  
OF THE BARRING HOUSE  
TURKEY.

The origin of the noble fowl of  
which I write is shrouded in mys-  
tery; I look through my tears on  
the misty veil of the past and en-  
deavor to trace back the history of  
the unfortunate bird, but in vain;  
history does not run back far enough.

One of the barbers who attempted  
to eat it, and who is now con-  
fined in a private mad-house, stated  
in his lucid intervals that he was  
the first one turned out by the  
manufactory.

Burdened by its years, and reflect-  
ing upon the grim pain it suffered  
with Nosh upon Anat, the turkey  
seemed to welcome death, and it was  
disposed of as rapidly as possi-  
ble. The hatchet with which it  
was killed has lost its edge.

When it had been stuffed with  
whatever fragments of leather being  
and tarred rope the landlady  
could find, and had been baked to  
a delicate brown, it was placed upon  
the table. I undertook to carve it.

The mills of the grind slowly, but  
they got there all the same.

After the first furious assault, I  
observed that the barbers appear-  
ed hurt and disconcerted, as they  
wiped the gravy out of their eyes  
and hair, and I commenced to look  
for the turkey, which had glided  
from under the knife.

After a long and arduous search, I  
found it hanging on the pump in  
the yard, with pieces of glass and  
saw hanging to it, where it sailed  
through the window.

I had a foreboding of evil; a pre-  
sentiment that the future had  
naught but misfortune in store for  
me, yet I carried the fowl back  
with a story glare in my eyes, and  
a resolve in my heart to sell my  
life as possible.

But why prolong this hideous  
scene? Why add horrors upon  
horrors? The blinding tears  
came to my eyes as I think of the  
who gathered about that festive  
board, and were carried away with  
their reason tottering upon its  
throne.

The turkey was turned over to a  
saddle manufacturer, who has since  
made an assignment.—(Walt Mason,  
in Whelp)

## Speaking in the Parlor.

They appointed to meet in the  
parlor.

When all the guests were asleep  
And they parted with sweet pro-  
testations

That each the appointment would  
keep.

They were punctual, just to the  
second.

And they sat on a lounge in that  
parlor.

Where all was as silent as death.

And they spooned in that fashion  
peculiar

To verandah under love's charm;  
She resting her head on his shoulder.

He circling her waist with his  
arm.

Soon their eyes to the dark grew  
accustomed.

And then they in terror took  
wing.

For they saw in the parlor four  
others.

Engaged in the very same thing.  
—Boston Gazette.

A thief in Wilmington, N. C.,  
found his lines cast in hard places  
when he tried to enter a house  
through a chimney the other night.

The lady of the house got up to  
see the cause of the noise, and as  
the night was cold kindled a big  
wood fire below where the  
thief was stuck. After being smok-  
ed and roasted for a couple of hours  
the fire eater was pulled out of the  
chimney with the aid of a windlass  
and hauled in jail, a sadder and  
wiser man.

A young man of some note in  
the journalistic and literary  
world was at a crowded party in  
London, standing in an upstairs  
corridor. To him a lady in a  
magnificent dress, and sparkling  
with jewels, came with great cer-  
emonies. Though she was un-  
known to him, he modestly sup-  
posed she had recognized him by  
the light of genius shining on his  
hyperion brow, or that she knew  
him by reputation. He was,  
therefore, prepared to receive her  
with smiles.

"Are you the waiter?" she de-  
manded.

"No!" he retorted with looks  
of thunder, "are you the char-  
coal-burner?" And he darted down  
stairs.

An exchange says: The terms,  
boy-cotting, is applied to a class  
of individuals when they made  
war upon any particular industry  
by withdrawing their patronage  
therefrom or by inducing others  
to cease dealing with the person  
to be boy-cotted.

## In the Mining Class.

A HALL HOUR IN THE MINING DE-  
PARTMENT OF KNOX UNI-  
VERSITY.

In the new State University, at  
Knox, it appears that there is to be  
a mining department—a chair in  
mining with a professor in it. It is  
thought that this will be a great  
benefit. Just how much the pro-  
fessor knows about mining I have  
not been able to learn. A mining  
chair with Colonel F. B. Osborn,  
John W. Mackay, James G. Fair,  
W. H. Patton, Lou Hamilton,  
or Hank Smith in it would no  
doubt be one that would go to the  
back; but as to the proposed  
professor, I fear he will merely skim  
about the surface. We may  
imagine some such scene as this:

Professor—first class in mining  
stand up. Now, what is syenite?

First boy—It is a rock that would  
be granite if it contained mica in  
the place of hornblende.

Professor—Correct. Now what  
is granite?

Second boy—It is a rock that  
would be syenite if it contained  
hornblende instead of mica.

Professor—Correct. What is di-  
orite?

Third boy—It is syenite with the  
quartz of syenite left out.

Professor—Quite right. What  
is a shaft?

First boy—A tunnel stood on  
end.

Professor—Right. What is a  
tunnel?

Second boy—A shaft lying on the  
flat of its back.

Professor—Quite correct. What  
is an incline?

Third boy—It is a hole in the  
ground that would be a shaft if it  
stood straight up, and a tunnel if it  
lay flat down.

Professor—Quite right, but it  
would have sounded more scientific  
had you used the words "vertical"  
and "horizontal." Now, what is  
an upraise?

Fourth boy—It is a kind of a  
shaft in which the sinking is done  
from the bottom upward.

Professor—Right. What is a  
cross-cut?

Fifth boy—It is a kind of a drift  
that taps water where it is expected  
to cut into ore.

Professor—Quite correct. You  
may now all report yourselves at  
headquarters in San Francisco for  
the first vacancies that occur in the  
Superintendency of Mines that are  
taken in regular assessments.—  
[Dan De Quille, in New York  
Graphic]

An exchange says: Give every  
man that wants to work a  
job, if it's ever so small a job.  
Give some one that needs the  
money for his family to shovel  
off your snow, to wheel in your  
coal, to do your errands and  
shoes. Give out your washing  
sewing, scrubbing, and living  
see others live around you. It  
is hard fare for man or woman to  
suffer when they have willing  
hands and hearts to serve others  
better off, that they may have  
food and fuel, and not be able to  
get work. Put cents or dollars  
in every man or woman's hand  
and go to "kingdom come" with  
colors flying and banners stream-  
ing. Don't put these things off.  
Do it to-day, and you'll not only  
feel better for it, but you'll be  
better, and we doubt not but  
that you and yours will have the  
same kind providence come back  
to you. May God help the poor  
measly, hide-bound creatures of  
this earth that think of no one but  
themselves.

It is remarked that the postal  
card has only two enemies, the  
man who receives duns upon it,  
and the manufacturers of writing  
paper. The little postal card  
has a decrease of from twelve to  
fifteen million dollars every year  
in the business of the writing  
paper trades in this country.

A Cleveland lady broke off the  
end of a cigarette in her ear,  
having been in the habit of insert-  
ing it in her ear and moving it a-  
bout. She made several efforts to  
remove the small piece of bone  
by shaking her head, but it no  
avail. A doctor was called, but  
up to this time has been unable  
to move the part of the needle.

A New York lady has brought  
suit against her husband for  
pawning a "talking machine,"  
which she has owned for twenty  
years and by exhibiting which  
she has supported herself and her  
children. Most ladies keep their  
"talking machines" where their  
husbands cannot get at them to  
pawn them—although some men  
would be glad to go rid of the  
mouse in that way.

The curved seams on the back  
of basques and jackets which join  
the side bodies to the middle  
bodies are now outlined with  
braided by tapers. An ornamental  
trefol of each seam.

## FASHION NOTES.

The Fedora is the popular  
plastron.

Very little white neck lingerie  
is worn.

American silks are growing in  
popular favor.

Gray corduroy is trimmed with  
old buttons.

Plain white linen collars must  
be two inches wide